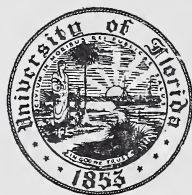
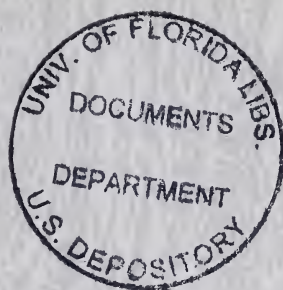


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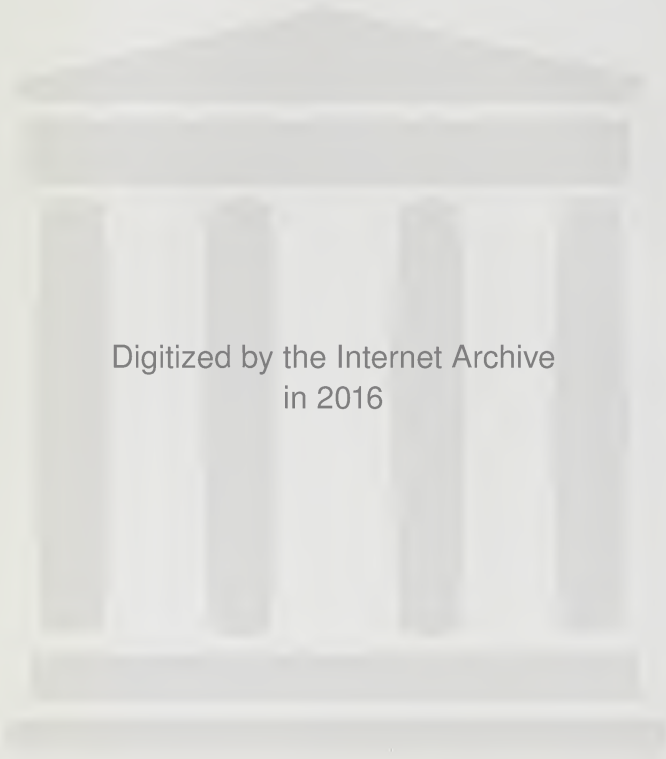
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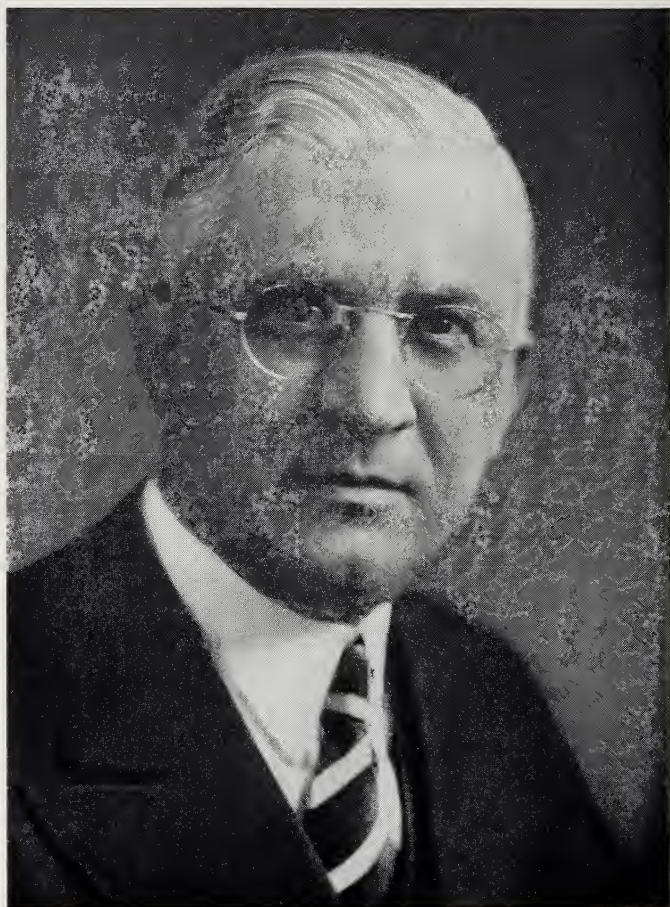
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[U.S. 78th Congress]

Memorial Services

HELD IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
OF THE UNITED STATES, TOGETHER WITH
REMARKS PRESENTED IN EULOGY OF

Leonard William Schuetz

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE
FROM ILLINOIS



U.S. Seventy-eighth Congress.
Second Session, House



UNITED STATES
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THE JOINT COMMITTEE ON PRINTING

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Biography

LEONARD WILLIAM SCHUETZ was born in Posen, Germany (later Poland), November 16, 1887; emigrated to the United States with his father in 1888, who settled in Chicago, Ill.; went to work at the age of 10; attended the public schools, Lane Technical High School, and Bryant & Stratton Business College, Chicago, Ill.; engaged as a stenographer and secretary until 1906, when he became associated with Swift & Co. in an executive capacity; organized the Schuetz Construction Co. in 1923, and served as president and treasurer; elected as a Democrat to the Seventy-second and to the six succeeding Congresses, and served from March 4, 1931, until his death in Washington, D. C., on February 13, 1944; interment in St. Adabert's Cemetery, Chicago, Ill.

In the House of Representatives

TUESDAY, May 9, 1944.

Mr. MURDOCK. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent for the immediate consideration of House Resolution 231.

The Clerk read the resolution, as follows:

Resolved, That on Wednesday, the 31st day of May 1944, immediately after the approval of the Journal, the House shall stand at recess for the purpose of holding the memorial services as arranged by the Committee on Memorials, under the provisions of clause 40-A of Rule XI. The order of exercises and proceedings of the service shall be printed in the Congressional Record, and all Members shall have leave for sixty legislative days to extend their remarks in the Congressional Record on the life, character, and public service of the deceased Members. At the conclusion of the proceedings the Speaker shall call the House to order, and then, as a further mark of respect to the memories of the deceased, he shall declare the House adjourned.

* * * * *

The resolution was agreed to.

Memorial Services
in the
House of Representatives

Seventy-eighth Congress
Second Session

Memorial Service Program

Prelude, sacred selections (11:30 to 12)

United States Marine Band Orchestra

Presiding Officer_____ The Speaker of the House of Representatives

Invocation_____ The Chaplain, Dr. James Shera Montgomery

There Is No Death (Geoffrey O'Hara)_____ Corp. Glenn Darwin

Scripture reading and prayer_____ The Chaplain

Roll of deceased Members

The Clerk of the House of Representatives

Devotional silence.

Address_____ Hon. Jerry Voorhis
Representative from the State of California

Hymn_____ Corp. Glenn Darwin

Address_____ Hon. Karl E. Mundt
Representative from the State of South Dakota

Taps_____ Musician Edward Masters

Benediction_____ The Chaplain

Leonard William Schuetz



Memorial Services

WEDNESDAY, May 31, 1944.

The SPEAKER pro tempore of the House of Representatives (Mr. Cooper) presided.

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery:

Almighty God, unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid, cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of Thy Holy Spirit that we may perfectly love Thee and worthily magnify Thy Holy Name. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Corp. Glenn Darwin, Army Air Forces Band, sang *There Is No Death*.

The Chaplain:

The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul; He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff, they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies; Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

"Serene, I fold my hands and wait,
Nor care for wind, nor tide, nor sea;
I rave no more 'gainst time or fate,
For, lo! my own shall come to me.

"I stay my haste, I make delays,
For what avails this eager pace?
I stand amid the eternal ways,
And what is mine shall know my face.

"Asleep, awake, by night or day,
The friends I seek are seeking me;
No wind can drive my bark astray,
Nor change the tide of destiny.

"What matter if I stand alone?
I wait with joy the coming years;
My heart shall reap where it has sown
And garner up its fruit of tears.

"The stars come nightly to the sky,
The tidal wave unto the sea;
Nor time, nor space, nor deep, nor high,
Can keep my own away from me."

"Yet love will dream and faith will trust,
Since He who knows our needs is just,
That somehow, somewhere, meet we must;
Alas, for him who never sees
The stars shine through the cypress trees!
Who hopeless lays his dead away!
Nor looks to see the breaking day
Across the mournful marbles play!
Who hath not learned in hours of faith
The truth to sense and flesh unknown,
That life is ever lord of death
And love can never lose its own!"

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"The world is filled with flowers,
The flowers are filled with dew,
The dew is filled with heavenly love
That drips for me and you."

"He leads you into no darker room
Than He Himself went through,
And in your path He has laid no stone
He would not carry too."

*Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name;
Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in
heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us
our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us,
and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil, for
Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory forever.
Amen.*

ROLL OF DECEASED MEMBERS

Mr. Alney E. Chaffee, reading clerk of the House, read the following roll:

WILLIAM WARREN BARBOUR, a Senator from the State of New Jersey: Born July 31, 1888; manufacturer; graduate of Browning School, New York, N. Y., 1906; attended Princeton University, Princeton, N. J.; member of the New York National Guard for 10 years; served on the Mexican border in 1916 as a first lieutenant, promoted to the rank of captain; member of the Rumson (N. J.) Borough Council in 1922; mayor of Rumson, N. J., 1923-28; Member of the United States Senate, under appointment and election, from December 1, 1931, to January 3, 1937; member of the New Jersey Unemployment Compensation Commission in 1937; reelected to the United States Senate in 1938 and 1940; died November 22, 1943.

FREDERICK VAN NUYS, a Senator from the State of Indiana: Born April 16, 1874; lawyer; graduated from Earlham College, Richmond, Ind., in 1898 and from the Indiana Law School at Indianapolis in 1900; prosecuting attorney of Madison County, Ind., 1906-10; member of the State senate, 1913-16; served as president pro tempore in 1915; chairman of the Democratic State committee, 1917-18; United States attorney, district of Indiana, 1920-22; elected to the United States Senate in 1932; reelected in 1938; died January 25, 1944.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

CHARLES LINZA McNARY, a Senator from the State of Oregon: Born June 12, 1874; lawyer; jurist; student at Leland Stanford Junior University, California; deputy district attorney of the third judicial district, 1906-13; dean of the law department of Willamette University, Salem, Oreg., 1908-13; associate justice of the State supreme court, 1913-15; chairman of the Republican State central committee in 1916 and 1917; Member of the United States Senate under appointment in 1917 and again in 1918; elected to the Senate in 1918, 1924, 1930, 1936, 1942; elected minority leader of the Senate in March 1933 and served until his death; candidate for Vice President of the United States in 1940; died February 25, 1944.

ULYSSES SAMUEL GUYER, Second Congressional District of Kansas: Born December 13, 1868; teacher; lawyer; judge; student Lane University, Leocompton, Kans.; Western College, Toledo, Iowa; Kansas University Law School, Lawrence, Kans.; and Kansas City School of Law; principal of St. John (Kans.) High School and superintendent of St. John schools, 1896-1901; judge city court of Kansas City, Kans., 1907-09; mayor of Kansas City, Kans., 1909-10; Member of the Sixty-eighth Congress and the Seventieth to the Seventy-eighth Congresses; manager 1933 impeachment proceedings against Judge Harold Louderback; died June 5, 1943.

FRANCIS DUGAN CULKIN, Thirty-second Congressional District of New York: Born November 10, 1874; reporter; soldier; lawyer; student St. Andrew's College and the University of Rochester, Rochester, N. Y.; served in the Spanish-American War; captain in the New York National Guard, 1901-08; city attorney of Oswego, N. Y., 1906-10; district attorney of Oswego County, N. Y., 1911-21; county judge, 1921-28; member of the Thomas Jefferson Bicentennial Commission and the Thomas Jefferson Memorial Commission; delegate to several Republican National Conventions; Member of the Seventieth to the Seventy-eighth Congresses, inclusive (nine successive Congresses); died August 4, 1943.

EDWARD WESTER CREAL, Fourth Congressional District of Kentucky: Born November 20, 1883; teacher; lawyer; editor and publisher; student Southern Normal School, Bowling Green, Ky., and East Lynne College, Buffalo, Ky.; received degree of bachelor of law, Centre College, Danville, Ky., in 1906; superintendent of schools of Larue County, Ky., 1910-18; county attorney, 1918-28; Commonwealth attorney, 1929-36; member of the Democratic State executive committee, 1924-40; Member of the Seventy-fifth, Seventy-sixth, Seventy-seventh, and Seventy-eighth Congresses; died October 13, 1943.

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JOHN WILLIAM DITTER, Seventeenth Congressional District of Pennsylvania: Born September 5, 1888; teacher; lawyer; received degree of bachelor of law, Temple University, Philadelphia, Pa., 1913; professor of history and commerce, Philadelphia (Pa.) high schools, 1912-25; workmen's compensation referee for eastern Pennsylvania, 1929; Member of the Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, Seventy-fifth, Seventy-sixth, Seventy-seventh, and Seventy-eighth Congresses; chairman, Republican National Congressional Committee, 1939, until his death, November 21, 1943.

HENRY BASCOM STEAGALL, Third Congressional District of Alabama: Born May 19, 1873; lawyer; student Southeast Alabama Agricultural School at Abbeville; received degree of bachelor of law, University of Alabama, 1893; county solicitor, 1902-8; member of the State house of representatives, 1906-7; member of the State democratic executive committee, 1906-10; State district prosecuting attorney, 1907-14; delegate to the Democratic National Convention, 1912; Member of the Sixty-fourth to the Seventy-eighth Congresses, inclusive (15 successive Congresses); died November 22, 1943.

LAWRENCE LEWIS, First Congressional District of Colorado: Born June 22, 1879; businessman; teacher; lawyer; student University of Colorado at Boulder; received degree of bachelor of arts in 1901 and degree of bachelor of law in 1909 from Harvard University, Cambridge, Mass. assistant instructor in English, Harvard University, 1906-9; member of the Colorado Civil Service Commission, 1917-18; private in the Seventeenth Observation Battery, Field Artillery, Central Officers' Training School, October to December 1918; Member of the Seventy-third to the Seventy-eighth Congresses; manager 1933 impeachment proceedings against Judge Harold Louderback; died December 9, 1943.

WILLIAM HOWARD WHEAT, Nineteenth Congressional District of Illinois: Born February 19, 1879; farmer, banker; student Chaddock College and Gem City Business College, Quincy, Ill.; school treasurer of Rantoul, Ill.; Member of the Seventy-sixth, Seventy-seventh, and Seventy-eighth Congresses; died January 16, 1944.

LEONARD WILLIAM SCHUETZ, Seventh Congressional District of Illinois: Born November 16, 1887; stenographer and secretary; businessman; student Lane Technical High School and Bryant & Stratton Business College, Chicago, Ill.; Member of the Seventy-second, Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, Seventy-fifth, Seventy-sixth, Seventy-seventh, and Seventy-eighth Congresses; died February 13, 1944.

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THOMAS HENRY CULLEN, Fourth Congressional District of New York: Born March 29, 1868; businessman; graduate St. Francis College, Brooklyn, N. Y., 1880; member of the State Assembly, 1896-98; State senator 1899-1918; delegate to the Democratic National Conventions in 1912, 1916, 1920, 1924, 1928, 1932; alternate delegate 1940; Member of the Sixty-sixth to the Seventy-eighth Congresses, inclusive (thirteen successive Congresses); died March 1, 1944.

JAMES ALOYSIUS O'LEARY, Eleventh Congressional District of New York: Born April 23, 1889, businessman; student St. Peter's Academy, Augustinian Academy, and Westerleigh Collegiate Institute, Staten Island, N. Y.; general manager and vice president North Shore Ice Co., 1920-34; Member of the Seventy-fourth, Seventy-fifth, Seventy-sixth, Seventy-seventh, and Seventy-eighth Congresses; died March 16, 1944.

Mrs. NORTON, a Representative from the State of New Jersey, standing in front of the Speaker's rostrum, placed a memorial rose in a vase as the name of each deceased Member was read by the Clerk.

Then followed 1 minute of devotional silence.

The CHAPLAIN. Through Jesus Christ our Lord and our Saviour. Amen.

Hon. JERRY VOORHIS, a Representative from the State of California, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY HON. JERRY VOORHIS

Mr. SPEAKER: Since the last memorial service held in this chamber ten Members of the House of Representatives and three Members of the Senate have finished the work which was given them to do here and made their last long journey home. It is, I think, a beautiful and proper custom that one day in every year is set aside from other business of the Congress in order that we may pay solemn tribute to those of our colleagues whose bodily presence has passed away from us but who still live among us in spirit and in memory.

Unlike Shakespeare's Mark Antony we do not believe that "the evil men do lives after them, the good is oft interred with

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their bones." Life's lessons teach us otherwise. It is the strength, the goodness, the inner worth of men and women that lives on—not alone in the mind of God but in the life of this world as well.

Those who have known and worked with children come in time to understand that into every life that comes this way there is infused some special gift—a gift that is unique and not quite like the one which any other human being brings.

Many and various are these gifts which God, through boys and girls and men and women, seeks to bestow upon the world. But somewhere in each one of us is carried a flash of genius or a special skill, a word or smile of strength and hope, an understanding heart, which no one else in all of life can give mankind unless he does so. Only those who know a man the best can truly value him, or see just where and when and how he casts his precious stone upon the waters of this life to make their movement different and a bit more beautiful than could have been the case had he not passed this way.

It was the Master Himself who told us: "Except a corn of wheat fall into the ground and die it abideth alone; but if it die, it bringeth forth much fruit." Only as the seed returns to the ground from whence it sprang can its life be renewed in the plant whose potential beauty and usefulness lay locked within that seed.

So let it be with our departed colleagues. May the good seed they have planted be so nourished and tended by the honor we do their memory that the work they began may live on to benefit mankind.

The history of mankind teaches us repeatedly this great truth; that it is in death that somehow good men and women and truly great men and women gain the fullest measure of their power and are able to exert their greatest creative influence upon their fellow sojourners upon this strange and oftentimes baffling little planet. The great musicians, authors, and inventors have died in poverty, unheralded and unsung, their work rejected by mankind. Yet after their mortal

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bodies have ceased to walk the earth generations of men and women have lived to honor them and—what is of a great deal more importance—have brought literally to life the very minds of such men through their symphonies, their books and poems, their inventions.

While he lived Galileo was condemned a heretic for teaching the truth about the structure of the solar system. But in death he has taught generations of these things.

Thomas Jefferson faced in his own times a bitter enmity among large numbers of his fellow countrymen. He was called a Jacobin, accused of being dangerous and radical. At times his very life was threatened. But that same Jefferson lives today in hearts and minds of millions around the world; and it is to that same Jefferson that Americans of every political creed look for leadership. His body fell into the ground and died. But, freed from it, his living thoughts have brought forth untold good fruit to bless his country and its people.

And Lincoln. Is Lincoln dead? "Oh, yes," men say. He died in Washington in 1865. And never was a man in high office so flagrantly maligned, so bitterly attacked, so schemed against by those pretending to be his friends. But Lincoln is not dead. The good he did is not interred with his bones. The words he spoke at Gettysburg, the simple honesty of his mind, the mighty majesty of his great rugged soul are more impelling, more alive today than when he struggled, mortal, among men.

And what are we to learn from Him who died upon a cross, condemned to death by those he lived to save, nailed there by the soldiers of a heartless state that thought he could be killed? Are we so blind as to believe that that Good Friday was a day of failure and defeat? No! We cannot be. The very soul of the religion we profess is only to be found in understanding that Easter Resurrection never comes unless Good Friday goes before it. Death and resurrection were not, are not, two events but one.

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The one creative power in all experience is self-sacrificing devotion. Out of the travail of motherhood the child is born. No mighty music or great work of art, no poem of power or book of worth, no law of justice or religious truth—not one of these things has come into this world except where he who brought it gave of himself, made sacrifice to bring it here.

Death, then, is but the greatest sacrifice. It is then man gives his all. "Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life to his friends." The bodies of these our colleagues in the House have been committed to the ground. The same earth holds them that holds the bodies of those soldiers, sailors, and marines who today around the world give all they have—their very lives—that other people may be free. Death is supreme sacrifice; sacrifice is the soul of creative power; creative power is of God.

Only in death is life made whole and perfect. The awesome mystery that surrounds the passing of the soul from its body finds its counterpart in the utterly inexplicable miracle of birth. No scientific explanation in cold biological terms of the mere process that accompanies the coming of a new life into this world has even so much as scratched the surface of the profound miracle that inheres in the mighty fact that new life is possible, that God shares with men and women His own creative powers.

And so with death. We only know that somehow the body has lost its vital element. Its chemical composition is not altered; its weight has not changed. Except for a deeper repose than it has ever known its outward appearance is much the same. And yet the force we know as life is gone from it. The only thing which, residing there, possessed significance and power and beauty has found escape.

We know, do we not, in our heart of hearts that another miracle has taken place? We know it is not an end we witness but completion of life's cycle with the return whence it came of a portion of the expression in personality of the life and power of God.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

It was Christ Jesus Himself who gave His life to teach us this lesson. "I go to My Father," He said. And again to the repentent thief there on the cross beside Him, "Today shalt thou be with Me in Paradise." It is remarkable, I think, that we have clothed that word with meaning so foreign to our own experience. For what greater paradise to the worn and tired traveler than to return to his own home at nightfall? And where, but to the Father from whence he came, could that greatest of all human souls have sought to go?

We are wrong if we mourn for those whose work is done, whose hour of labor on this earth is finished. Only our own loss should cause us pain. For even as with glad and thankful hearts we welcome the newborn babe, so with understanding and insight into life's true meaning we should regard the final miraculous escape of the soul of a man or woman from the body that has held it a brief moment on this earth.

The physicist tells us that matter is indestructible, that even fire has no power to destroy but only to transform. Can any man with power of reflection and quiet thought regard this universe with its ordered suns and stars, this earth blessed with water, soil, and air, the power of growth of all its living things, as but a series of unrelated accidents? Can any man regard the growth of mind from the dawn of understanding in the ice caves of a far-off age to the spiritual communion of a church, the sweep of knowledge of a school or the intellectual interchanges of a parliament—can this great fact be sensed at all without belief in God? This mighty existence of which we find ourselves, for reasons utterly beyond our ken, a part, did not just happen. There is an Author, Sculptor, Artist, what you will, who has shaped and patterned it. And His highest of all works is the mind and soul of man. Is the work and travail of creation to be reasonably believed to be for naught? To say so is to speak what palpably is not and never can be true. No! This is no mockery. God's greatest work does not die. He takes it home to Himself again.

Who has not looked upon the stars and wondered at the power that holds them in their courses? And who thus

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wondering has not known that that power is one of purpose, of intelligence, of absolute inclusiveness of all He has created and especially of all to whom He has given life.

THE MYSTIC

There is a quest that calls me,
In nights when I am lone,
The need to ride where the ways divide
The known from the unknown.

I mount what thought is near me
And soon I reach the place,
The tenuous rim where the seen grows dim
And the sightless hides its face.

I have ridden the wind,
I have ridden the sea,
I have ridden the moon and stars.
I have set my feet in the stirrup seat
Of a comet coursing Mars.

And everywhere
Through the earth and air
My thought speeds, lightning-shod.
It comes to a place where, checking pace,
It cries, "Beyond lies God!"

It calls me out of the darkness,
It calls me out of sleep,
"Ride! ride! for you must, to the end of dust!"
It bids—and on I sweep
To the wide outposts of being,
Where there is gulf alone—
And thro' a vast that was never passed
I listen for life's tone.

I have ridden the wind,
I have ridden the night,
I have ridden the ghosts that flee
From the vaults of death like a chilling breath
Over eternity.
And everywhere
Is the world laid bare—
Ether and star and clod—
Until I wind to its brink and find
But the cry, "Beyond lies God!"

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It calls me and ever calls me!
And vainly I reply,
"Fools only ride where the ways divide
What is from the whence and why!"
I'm lifted into the saddle
Of thoughts too strong to tame
And down the deeps and over the steeps
I find—ever the same.

I have ridden the wind,
I have ridden the stars,
I have ridden the force that flies
With far intent thro' the firmament
And each to each allies.
And everywhere
That a thought may dare
To gallop, mine has trod—
Only to stand at last on the strand
Where just beyond lies God.

—Cole Young Rice.

Yesterday our colleagues stood with us on "the strand where just beyond lies God." Today they have crossed over. Today they understand. No longer do they search for explanations and for truth. They are gone beyond the veil that cloaks the answers to all mysteries from those of us who still must live. It is not in mourning that we honor them. But rather in seeing that to us is given one great duty and the opportunity and means of being true to their memory. For we can dedicate ourselves to struggling to complete the work which they began. These whose memory we honor here today, now see face to face the meaning of all life and death and sacrifice and creative love. For where they are, there the Source of Life resides.

Let us turn then with understanding to the uncompleted task of building that better world which those who have gone before have helped make possible. May the good they did upon this earth live on after them through the efforts of us who called them friends. Ours is the torch they have laid down—these Members of the House and Senate and men like them around the world today. Their memory, their

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influence, their very spirit on this earth will live if we keep faith with them. May the peace of God which passeth understanding keep their hearts and minds this day and always, and may His inspiration guide and spur us on as we strive to hold high the torch they have passed on to us.

Corp. Glenn Darwin sang Abide With Me.

Hon. KARL E. MUNDT, a Representative from the State of South Dakota, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY MR. KARL E. MUNDT

Mr. SPEAKER: We meet today for a purpose which has the dignity and tenderness of funeral rites without their acute sadness. We are drawn together today not by a new bereavement but one which time has softened and mellowed. We are here to pay tribute to those Members of the Senate and the House who have joined the realm of the invisible since we last met here a year ago in a memorial service. It is our privilege today to honor those who have passed on. We freshen with the dew of recollection the fragrant blossoms of love and understanding wreathed about the memories of our departed. We do well to pause annually for an occasion such as this. We approach this session with eyes undimmed by tears but with hearts filled with the tender thoughts of remembrance and retrospection. We meet here not only to honor the memory of those who have gone but to remind ourselves that soon or late each of us must hearken to the call and take our place with those preceding us in the silent halls of death, there to bivouac together in our low green tents waiting the reveille and the reunion of the resurrection.

Joseph Addison once represented humanity as a great throng passing over a bridge, having numerous secret trap doors, which unexpectedly open now and then letting the passengers pass through until toward the end of the last span no one remains to pass. What a true picture of life that represents. Some are nipped in the bud, others fall at blossom time, some fall by the wayside at mid-maturity, and few

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there are who are privileged to ripen and retain their earthly functions beyond their allotted three score years and ten. We who serve together in the Congress of the United States know that each year sees the passing of a certain number of our associates into the realm beyond and above the valley. Slowly but surely our ranks are constantly thinned. We pause on the speedy highway of life today to commemorate the lives of those who have answered the distant call.

As we pause together to pay tribute to the departed, we find courage in the fact that life does not end with the lapse of mortal breath. We are buoyed by the evidences of life after death which Nature provides us in every environment. The beautiful sunset is but the beginning of a glorious sunrise. Twilight finds its inspiring finish in the dawn. The dry leaves descending in the fall provide the rich mulch to protect the tender shoots of life reappearing in the spring. When we go down into the valley of the shadow it can be said that we have finished the day's work, but it cannot be said that we have finished our lives. Our day's work will begin anew with the following morning. The tomb is not a blind alley or a dead-end street. It is a thoroughfare. As it closes on the twilight, it opens on the dawn. Edith Davis Rowe expressed it well when she wrote:

Some day our ears will cease to hear,
Our limbs will cease to walk,
Our eyes will close to mortal scenes,
Our tongue no more will talk;
Our hands will never work again,
Our heart will stop its beat,
But yet for years our work will stay
To make our lives complete.
The things we made will still be used,
The things we write be read,
The things we've said will, too, live on
In others' minds instead.
And so our lives go on and on
Through generations more,
The products of the human mind
Are tripled by the score.

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Good deeds survive the human trail; kind words never die. Our bodies may vanish from the scene of action, but the influence of our lives, well lived, continues with the endlessness of eternity. Yea, verily, in the words of the beautiful song we have heard this morning, there is no death. By our everyday deeds as we work along we determine in part our individual grasp upon eternity. Wise King Solomon expressed it rather tersely, albeit truthfully, when he said in Proverbs x: 7: "The memory of the just is blessed, but the name of the wicked shall rot."

A poet whose name has been lost in anonymity although his words have attained immortality put it this way:

Not—how did he die?
But—how did he live?
Not—what did he gain?
But—what did he give?
These are the units
To measure the worth
Of a man as a man
Regardless of birth.
Not—what was his station
But—had he a heart?
And—how did he play
His God-given part?
Was he ever ready
With a word of good cheer
To bring back a smile
To banish a tear?
Not—what was his church?
Nor what was his creed?
But—had he befriended
Those really in need?
Not what did the sketch
In the newspaper say—
But—how many were sorry
When he passed away?

Those of us who knew personally the 3 Members of the Senate and the 10 Members of the House who have passed away since last we met in memorial services realize that the genuine sorrow and fond memories which followed their departure

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give eloquent testimony to the high measure of worth which attached to each of those no longer able to respond to the calling of the roll. In a very real sense these Senators and Representatives gave their lives in the service of their country. Their passing left the Nation poorer but their services here in Congress helped to shape its course toward greatness.

In this particular memorial service, held as it is during the anguish of a great and awful war, we who gather here meet with a full appreciation of the fact that each day and night hundreds of new white crosses are being erected to American military heroes who have gone to sojourn with our departed associates in the realms of eternity. As we honor our own absent Members today, let us, therefore, add to their lists in our praise and our prayers all of their predecessors in the Congress and the men and women of America who have died and are yet to die in the service of their country.

THESE ARE DIFFICULT DAYS IN CONGRESS

American history has recorded no more difficult or important time to serve in Congress than the present. The Seventy-seventh Congress which tussled with the pre-war problems and the tasks of rearmament and the Seventy-eighth Congress which provides the sinews of war and the legislative support for the most costly and calamitous conflict in human history have been the most trying and exacting Congresses in the years of our Republic. The pressure of long hours and multitudinous tasks, the strain of anxious decisions on momentous problems, the worry of responsibilities pregnant with significance for all time to come, have taken their toll among our associates in Congress as they have on the fields of battle.

Only a knave or a fool could wear lightly the heavy obligations which are his as a Member of Congress in this desperate juncture of our national history. The combination of nights made sleepless by reflection upon what would comprise the best decision on the morrow and of days made restless by the torturing turmoil of our times has not limited its demands

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by exacting the lives of those whom we are met here today to commemorate. We can also read its heavy toll in the faces and the bodies of those with whom we are presently associated in the mighty decisions of our daily lives. Truly, these are not easy times in which to serve in Congress.

GOVERNMENT BY BENEFIT OF CONGRESS IS BEST

If those who see Congress only from the outside and judge it only by its errors and its weaknesses could but follow its individual Members to their homes and live with them, sharing their thoughts and emotions for just a single month, the carping criticism of writers and speakers which has sometimes risen to almost a crushing crescendo would be projected with the moderation of a better understanding. It is an ancient truism that the water is never missed until the well is dry. Even the most brazen and hyperbolic critics of Congress whose pens and words sometimes drip with the hateful brine of personal venom would retire into silence if the alternative of no Congress at all were substituted for either a good Congress, or an indifferent Congress.

A hasty glance at the conditions in countries where there are no legislative bodies on the national level of where such bodies simply serve to reenforce the edicts of the vain men who dominate their countries convinces the severest skeptic that government by benefit of Congress at its worst is far superior to government bereft of Congress at its best.

While the hearts and minds of our colleagues, both alive and dead, have been saddened and burdened at times by unconscionable and unjustifiable attacks upon their patriotism, their purposes, and their personalities, the Nation itself has cause to rejoice that its Congress had stood up to these attacks, fighting back at times and at others simply turning its back to the storm, but ever and always fixing its eyes on its standards and refusing to surrender.

If I were a minister of the gospel and were going to select a text to weave into this address, I would go to the Psalms 118,

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and use the twenty-second verse, "The stone which the builders rejected has become the stone of the corner."

The gradual evolution of Congress to its present position as the keystone of freedom and self-government in this Republic is in harmony with the Biblical admonition which I have just cited. In his struggle to master the art of government, man was slow to turn to an assembly of his associates as the device through which to maintain order, protect the weak, and regulate the strong. He experimented down through the ages with sages and savants, with tyrants and despots, with medicine men and potentates. He turned to princes and kings, to queens and dukes and lords. Only after losing his faith in the rule of hereditary houses and regal men down through the sad experiences of centuries did man finally turn to himself and his fellows as the source from which sound government could best be sought.

Even in the founding days of this Republic, the position of the great institution of Congress came only as a compromise between those who feared the people and those who were suspect of the king.

Now after over 150 years of self-rule and of congressional control over purse and sword, this great legislative stone—the Congress—which the builders of government for ages rejected has truly become the head of the temple of self-government in America. And as the keystone of freedom in this Republic, it has become the lodestone of freedom for all the world. Men and women, wan and weary with war, turn yearning eyes in our direction and vow to themselves in their despair that in the glad days of tomorrow, they will erect governments in which they, themselves, can be the rulers as well as the ruled.

Strangely enough, in the uncertain happenchance of life across the years, many of those who have dealt most unfairly and unjustly with Congress have had occasion to seek assistance or protection from the very branch of Government which they so callously condemned. In truth, these men

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and groups have been rescued from a fate which might well have been theirs had their vicious sneak attacks been more successful. Thus, these constant critics many times have secured dividends as a result of their own impotence. I think Ralph Waldo Emerson must almost have had Congress in mind and must have envisaged some of the smear attacks directed at it in modern times when he wrote his poem, *A Nation's Strength*. Permit me to quote a verse or two from it:

What builds the nation's pillars high
And its foundations strong
What makes it mighty to defy
The foes that round it throng?
Not gold, but only men can make
A people great and strong;
Men who, for truth and honor's sake,
Stand fast and suffer long.
Brave men who work while others sleep
Who dare while others fly—
They build a Nation's pillars deep
And lift them to the sky.

We who are here today may well thank our eternal God that men of the type of whom Emerson wrote have been so numerous in America. In peacetime and in war, on the battlefield and on the home front, in public and in private life, a great and good God has blessed this Republic with enough men and women willing to stand fast and suffer long to build this Nation's pillars so deep and lift them so high that today the beacon light which is the United States signals to all the world to join us in attaining nobler objectives by employing the precepts of brotherly love and by following the teachings of the Man of Galilee. It is men of this type whom we are gathered here today to honor. It is men of this type who must carry on at home and abroad during this tragic era. It is men and women of this type who must seek communion with their God in the shaping of a world after the war which will get civilization back in gear and help in

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bringing to greater numbers the blessings of more lasting peace and greater equities.

WE MUST MAKE THINGS COME RIGHT

Out in the sky-touching mountains of South Dakota—the Black Hills—lives a great American known to many of you by his literary works. I refer to the poet laureate of South Dakota, Badger Clark. In my opinion, the greatest work that Badger Clark has ever written is his poem *The Job*. I want to read it to you now, as typifying a theme which should help us in meeting the challenges which we confront and give us courage and hope when we feel futile in our grapple with the imponderables which lie ahead of us.

THE JOB

But, God, it won't come right! it won't come right!
I've worked it over till my brain is numb.
The first flash came so bright,
Then more ideas after it—flash!—flash!—I thought it some
New Constellation men would wonder at.
Perhaps its just a firework—flash! Fiss! Spat!
Then darker darkness and scorched pasteboard and sour smoke.

But, God, the thought was great,
The scheme, the dream—why, till the first charm broke,
The thing just built itself, while I, elate,
Laughed and admired it. Then it stuck,
Half done, the lesser half, worse luck!
You see, it's dead as yet, a frame, a body—and the heart,
The soul, the fiery vital part
To give it life, is what I cannot get. I've tried—
You know it—tried to catch live fire
And pawed cold ashes. Every spark has died.
It won't come right! I'd drop the thing entire,
Only—I can't! I love my job.

You, who ride the thunder,
Do you know what it is to dream and drudge and throb?
I wonder.
Did it come at you with a rush, your dream, your plan?
If so, I know how you began.
Yes; with rapt face and sparkling eyes,

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Swinging the hot globe out between the skies,
Marking the new seas with their white beach lines,
Sketching in sun and moon, the lightning and the rains,
Sowing the hills with pines,
Wreathing a rim of purple round the plains;
I know you laughed then, while you caught and wrought
The big, swift, rapturous outline of your thought,
And then—
Men.

I see it now.
O, God, forgive my pettish row!
I see your job. While ages crawl,
Your lips take laboring lines, your eyes a sadder light,
For man, the fire and flower and center of it all—
Man won't come right!
After your patient centuries,
Fresh starts, recastings, tired Gethsemanes
And tense Golgothas, he, your central theme,
Is just a jangling echo of your dream.
Grand as the rest may be, he ruins it.

Why don't you quit?
Crumple it all and dream again! But, no—
Flaw after flaw, you work it out, revise, refine—
Bondage, brutality, and war, and woe
The sot, the fool, the tyrant, and the mob—
Dear God, how you must love your job!
Help me, as I love mine.

Friends, what a challenge the patience and perseverance of the Creator provides for each of us as we hew to our jobs. In a world wicked and weary with war, we can take fresh hope that out of it all will come something better. We labor today under the grim red shadow of an awful war because men will not come right. Or should we say, more hopefully, that we struggle on through carnage and conflict because up to now men have not come right? What of tomorrow? And the day after? Men must come right. A kind Providence has given us the tools for success. We can think and reason. We can work and laugh and sing. We can talk and write and pray. We can remember and we can plan ahead. Men must come right, and with them must come a rightly acting world.

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We who are here today cannot do it all. But we can do something. We in America cannot reform the world. But we can help. We in our legislative seats cannot refashion human nature here at home to make all things come right. But we can help to provide an environment which will encourage rectitude and make equity a permanent guest. We who now serve in Congress are not the only Members of the House and Senate in our Nation's history. Others have been here before and others yet will follow us. But we are the only ones who hold office here today. Thus, in a very real sense we are the head of the temple. We cannot do the job alone, but without our help the big job can never be done rightly.

For the next 7 months at least we must love our job and to it give our very best. If the 13 absent ones whom we honor today could speak to us from out of the vast beyond, their message would be to carry on for freedom, for America, for humanity, in the name of our colleagues who have gone, and of our fighting heroes scattered throughout the world.

For 1 month and half a year, at least, we are the fire and flower and center of it all. We must make things come right. With God at our side and our eyes on the stars, let us work at our job to the end that a fair chance for a free people may be the earthly heritage of every babe that is born in this and every other country. We mortals who have so badly bungled the universe of the Creator now face our greatest opportunity. As God gives us the wisdom to see what is right let us master our jobs in a manner to do honor to those who are gone and to bring honor to those who are here.

Musician Edward Masters, United States Marine Band Orchestra, sounded Taps.

The Chaplain pronounced the following benediction:

The Lord bless you and keep you; the Lord make His face to shine upon you and be gracious unto you; the Lord lift up His countenance upon you and give you peace, both now and evermore. Amen.

Memorial Addresses
on
Leonard William Schuetz

Memorial Addresses



Remarks by Representative Gorski

Of Illinois

MR. SPEAKER: I was shocked and deeply grieved when on Sunday evening, February 13, I was informed that one of our colleagues and my personal friend, LEONARD SCHUETZ, had died suddenly. I knew LEONARD SCHUETZ for many years. I knew him long before he was selected as a Representative in Congress from the Seventh District of Illinois, the largest district in the United States. I knew him as one of the outstanding building contractors in Chicago. He was a self-made man. Obstacles and difficulties in life's battle were no threat to him. He loved hard tasks and their accomplishments were a source of pleasure to him. Before he was elected to Congress, he was a successful businessman and brought to this body a wide and rich experience. He was a hard worker and devoted his time and energy to his duties very unstintingly. He represented the people of his district loyally. He had the respect and admiration of his constituents, and the best proof of their esteem was his reelection as their Representative for seven consecutive terms.

He had a very wide acquaintance. His home was in Chicago and many of its finest citizens were his personal friends. Because of his many years of experience in the House and as a member of the Naval Affairs Committee, I often sought his opinion on the many questions and problems with which we have to deal, and always found him to be well informed and possessed with a keen mind and sound judgment.

From my long acquaintance with him I knew how faithfully and conscientiously he represented his district. In his death

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the district he represented, the city of Chicago, the State of Illinois and the Nation has lost a distinguished and able public servant.

I feel a deep personal loss in the passing of my personal friend, LEONARD SCHUETZ, and I join with his many friends and Members of the House in expressing to his widow and daughter my heartfelt sympathy in their bereavement.

Remarks by Representative Johnson

Of Texas

Mr. Speaker, I was deeply grieved when I learned that my colleague, Hon. LEONARD W. SCHUETZ of Chicago, had passed away.

During the 11 years that he served as a Member of the House from the Seventh Congressional District of Illinois, I learned to know him and to have a very high regard for him, and he was my good friend.

No member of the House was more regular in his attendance upon its sessions, and he paid close attention to all legislation considered, and kept himself well informed, and his votes always reflected his mature judgment, for what he believed to be right and best for his country.

During the dark days just before the present war began, when many members were failing to follow the foreign policy of our Government, he always voted for those measures designed to protect our country and to prepare it for the inevitable conflict, and his record of loyalty to his country was one hundred percent right.

He was quiet and unostentatious, seldom spoke, but he contributed much in shaping and moulding legislation which was enacted during his service here.

I shall miss him as a friend, his District and the Nation will miss him as an able, wise and safe legislator and one who rendered his country a great service in one of the most critical periods of our history.

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Remarks by Representative Monkiewicz *Of Connecticut*

MR. SPEAKER: Just as we all are subject to human weaknesses and frailties we react in the same manner when grief strikes us. Members of Congress always feel deeply when one of their colleagues departs on the long journey, from which there is no return. As Members we mingle together; our responsibilities govern our associations and in this way we come in contact with certain Members more so than with others. Socially, too, we are naturally attracted by personalities and characters of Members, which are most pleasing to us.

The late LEONARD W. SCHUETZ was one whom I came in contact with because of congressional duties and because of activities outside of Congress. I met him when I first came to Congress in 1939. He impressed me immediately. His dignified appearance, his gracious, retiring manner his sound thinking expressed with the fewest possible words affected me. His statesmanship, his generousities, his willingness to be of aid to less experienced members were of immense help to the beneficiaries of his fine qualities.

Leonard was always on duty, whether in his office, on the floor of the House, at his apartment, or among the public. He was a Congressman. He lived it, he respected it, and he enjoyed it. At all times he preserved the integrity, the dignity, and the honor of his position. He was an idol of the people that he represented. He had their faith and their confidence and he was always conscious of it—ever anxious not to fail them.

LEONARD WILLIAM SCHUETZ

The passing of LEONARD W. SCHUETZ is a loss not only to the people of his district, but to a great many people throughout the country. He was looked upon as a pioneer, and a leader of those who came here more recently to enjoy the blessings of America. His demise is a great personal loss to me. He will ever remain in my memory as one of the finest persons that I have ever known.

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Remarks by Representative Lemke *Of North Dakota*

MR. SPEAKER: We are met here today to honor the memory of our departed colleagues and friends—to listen to the roll call of those who have been taken from our midst. It has been the good fortune of each of us to know some of these Members intimately—our misfortune to know others not so intimately. We all know that they all strove to make their State and Nation a better place to live in; to make this a better world for their having been.

We know that they were but human—part of us. They did not claim to be infallible. They knew that human wisdom was limited. They strove with the light they had in a war-mad world. They, too, hoped for a just and permanent peace. They strove for perfection knowing that that goal could not be reached—but approached.

In honoring these dead we honor ourselves. We honor them not as partisans but as colleagues and fellow citizens of a great Nation. Partisanship ends at the grave. All earthly strife and difference of opinion comes to an end at the tomb. When the line that divides life and death has been passed, strife ends and there is perfect and permanent peace.

Let us hope that the spirits of our departed friends are present with us here today. Let us hope that they will guide us to ever higher ideals not only here on the floor of this House, but throughout the Nation and throughout the civilized world.

Remarks by Representative O'Brien

Of Illinois

Mr. SPEAKER: I was deeply grieved when word reached me last evening of the sudden and untimely death of our beloved colleague, and my personal friend the Honorable LEONARD W. SCHUETZ, who represented the Seventh Congressional District of the State of Illinois in the Congress of the United States with distinction, ability, and unselfishness, for almost 14 years. In his passing I have lost a true friend, his district an able statesman, and the Nation one of its finest citizens.

LEONARD SCHUETZ's life may well be symbolized in the following words—a kindly gentleman quiet and unassuming in manner, loyal and sincere, an industrious worker, faithful to his oath of office, and to the ever-increasing tasks entrusted to him by the residents of the district he had the honor to represent.

Coming to these United States from foreign soil when only a babe in his mother's arms, our departed colleague in later years through perseverance and industry overcame insurmountable obstacles to reach the highest pinnacle of success. Prior to his election to the Seventy-second Congress he engaged in the construction business, and to his memory there now stands, not only in the great city of Chicago, but throughout the Nation, many churches, schools, and other edifices which pay a silent tribute to some of his vast accomplishments. Since coming to Congress he has rendered yeoman service to his district and to the Nation. As a Member of important committees he has served well and faithful, and his sound and friendly counsel will be missed in the deliberations of the many important problems confronting the Congress in the trying days ahead.

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I join with other Members of the House in expressing to Mrs. Schuetz and daughter my sincere sympathy in their great bereavement. Their loss will be shared by all of us. He has answered the last roll call—may his soul rest in peace.

Remarks by Representative Elmer
Of Missouri

Mr. SPEAKER: This is the second memorial service I have attended in this House. Both were impressive. I listened to the eloquent addresses of a year ago and of today and I observed to myself, how fitting.

I knew our deceased colleagues for only a short time and cannot appraise them like those who have known them longer. I accept the appraisal of their worth, made by their people who sent them here on the mission to serve our common country.

On the surface, it sometimes seems, there is more strife than unity and when one falls by the wayside his place is so quickly taken by another we forget the comrade of yesterday in greeting the one of today. But not so. The greatest thing in this House is the fellowship among its Members and their respect for each other. The strife comes from the earnestness of each to serve his country in his own way. Such fellowship cannot exist in any body of 435 Members which does not have a common purpose. If all were melted into one mass and poured into one mold there would emerge the image of Uncle Sam—the symbol of our united country. We remember them day by day, and on this annual occasion, show to our fellow Americans we have not forgotten.

When Columbus discovered America he saw a light burning on the shore. It was a signal from the New World to the Old, symbolical of the light of liberty that has burned here ever since. God had erected in our country His great lighthouse of freedom—evermore. It has sent its rays to all parts of the world. It has never lost its power, but has grown increasingly bright and strong as the years roll by.

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Our deceased brothers, when alive, stood guard over this gift of God and with us have kept the lamps trimmed and the lower lights burning along the shore. They must be kept here, else freedom and liberty would be extinguished from the earth.

LEONARD WILLIAM SCHUETZ

Remarks by Representative Robertson *Of Virginia*

MR. SPEAKER: On February 13, 1944, I was shocked and distressed to learn of the sudden and wholly unexpected death of my friend LEONARD W. SCHUETZ, of Chicago. I met him for the first time when the Seventy-third Congress convened. The acquaintanceship then commenced soon ripened into a warm friendship; and when a vacancy occurred last year on our Select Committee on Conservation of Wildlife Resources, knowing of the interest of Mr. SCHUETZ in the out of doors and in hunting and fishing, I requested Speaker RAYBURN to assign him to my Conservation Committee, which was done. He became an interested and valuable member of our committee, and his fellow committee members and I mourn his passing.

LEONARD SCHUETZ was a businessman in politics, quiet, thoughtful, efficient, valuable in committee work, but on the floor preferring for others to do the speaking and to seek the limelight. Much of his life was spent as an executive for Swift & Co. In 1923, he left Swift & Co. to form a corporation called the Schuetz Construction Co., of which he was president up to the time of his death. As an employee of Swift & Co., and later in the construction business, he accumulated a substantial personal fortune, most of which was invested in bank stocks. When the banks in which he had invested his life savings failed, and he not only lost his investment but was required to make future payments under the Stockholders' Liability Act, he never complained nor did he permit his financial reverses to embitter him. He was scrupulously honest himself and the last to suspect dishonesty in others. He was true and loyal to his friends and received friendship in return. The best evidence of that is to be found in the fact that while on a vacation in Florida

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in 1930, with no thought of politics in his mind, his friends circulated in his behalf a petition for him to become the Democratic candidate from his congressional district. He was elected a Member of the Seventy-second Congress and each succeeding Congress, including the Seventy-eighth, his major committee assignment being that of naval affairs, in the work of which he took a great interest. But his greatest interest was in a small summer home on a beautiful lake in Wisconsin in a village called Nippersink located about 70 miles from Chicago. Every available week end he would spend at this retreat, fishing in the nearby lake, and in the spring and summer months raising flowers and garden vegetables. Here he could find the peace and quiet he so loved; here he could play on his piano his favorite music; here he could commune with nature and refresh his spirit. Some day I hope to have the privilege of visiting his last resting place in St. Adalberts Cemetery at Niles, Ill., which adjoins Chicago. It was a pleasure to have served for nearly 12 years with a man like LEONARD SCHUETZ. I valued his friendship; I mourn his loss.

Proceedings
in the
House of Representatives

Proceedings in the House

MONDAY, February 14, 1944.

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Lord God of the ages, everywhere present to uphold and guide Thy children, through humility, forgiveness, and power, we pray that we may build ourselves into our country, rather than our country into ourselves. Clothe us with more zeal to labor, more courage to be true, more patience to bear and forebear, and greater strength to carry the crosses of life. We praise Thee that amid toil, tears, and death that our Republic still lives in the fiber of our national life and about the firesides of our homes of peace and plenty.

In these days of mass irrationality, grant, dear Lord, that our influence and example may become Nation-wide in vision and in absolute personal integrity; forbid that we should ever prove recreant to the great trust which our fellow countrymen have bestowed upon us. May we turn dismal pictures to the wall and talk not of gloom and despair; infuse our minds with the will of our Lord linked to ailing humanity with the lights of the ultimate sky above us. Woe to him who has bread in time of famine and allows men to starve; woe to him who has medicine in time of plague and allows men to perish; woe to the country which is guarded and blest with rich abundance, fails to throw the torch and breaks faith with those who die; "Lord God of hosts be with us yet, lest we forget."

We pause in mortal silence as our memory of one strong and true is on the throne of our being. The roll is called and no response is made; he has passed to that home from which no traveler returns, a land of union, undisturbed peace and everlasting joy, all through the merits of an atoning Saviour.

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He leads us in no darker room
Than He Himself went through,
And in our path is laid no stone
He would not carry, too.

In His holy name. Amen.

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from Illinois [Mr. Sabath].

Mr. SABATH. Mr. Speaker, it is with profound regret that I announce the sudden and unexpected death of the Honorable LEONARD W. SCHUETZ, of the Seventh Congressional District of Illinois, while sleeping in his apartment in the city of Washington last night.

Mr. SCHUETZ was born in Posen, Poland, of that sturdy Polish stock that has contributed so much to the upbuilding of great America and has always loyally given so freely to our fervent, patriotic endeavors, and came to Chicago when 1 year old. Mr. SCHUETZ' father died when Mr. SCHUETZ was only 10 years old, and it was necessary that he go to work and at the same time educate himself. By hard and persistently intelligent efforts he became successively, a stenographer, an executive, a building contractor, and a very useful Representative in Congress.

Our deceased friend is another contradiction of the allegation that unfavorable circumstances are necessarily a deterrent to elevation to high place in the affection of his friends and in the councils of state.

Mr. SCHUETZ met two severe judgments, namely, he was a successful businessman in a highly competitive field, he met pay rolls, and the verdict of this honorable body on his important work here is transcendently in his favor.

Entering the House at the beginning of the Seventy-second Congress, our friend soon concentrated all his efforts to build a great Navy and Naval Establishment. I shall leave to others better acquainted with that great work, an assessment of our deceased colleague's labors in that direction.

LEONARD WILLIAM SCHUETZ

The deceased was the ranking majority member of the Committee on Naval Affairs, a member of the Select Committee on Conservation of Wildlife Resources, an assistant majority whip, a member of the Democratic Congressional Committee, and ranked high in his own city and here in party councils. He was an extremely modest, self-effacing gentleman, always willing to be last when his talents dictated that he should be among the first.

You know there are various ways in which men rise to power, prominence, and eminence. Some men rise to high positions of leadership from the employment of armies and force; others reach that position because of great wealth; and still others reach the position of leadership because of great and powerful influences; but our departed colleague, whose shocking and untimely death—13 years short of three score and ten—we now mourn, rose to a position of leadership because of the natural qualities he possessed; because of the heart that was his; because of the decency of his manner; and because of his sense of understanding and justice.

To me his entire life is a message to the living, a message of being ever ready and willing, and anxious to contribute more to society than one could possibly hope to receive from it; to work conscientiously and industriously and selflessly.

Our colleague, Mr. SCHUETZ, leaves to mourn, with us, his untimely passing, a widow and one daughter, both of whom have our deepest compassion in their hour of greatest trial.

I know I voice the sentiment of everybody here when I say that our country has lost a fearless champion of the people, our State has lost a very able Representative, our city has lost one of its most beloved citizens, and we all have lost a friend who achieved real and permanent honors where the standards were high.

Mr. Speaker, at a future date I shall further express my deep appreciation of the worth and work of this eminent friend, legislator, and benefactor.

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Mr. Speaker, I now yield to the chairman of the committee on which Mr. SCHUETZ was ranking member, namely, the great Committee on Naval Affairs. I yield to the gentleman from Georgia [Mr. Vinson].

Mr. VINSON of Georgia. Mr. Speaker, for the second time within a few short weeks the Naval Affairs Committee has lost another member, the Honorable LEONARD W. SCHUETZ of Illinois. Once again the State of Illinois has lost one of her distinguished sons.

Mr. SCHUETZ has served in the House for the past 13 years. He was selected in 1930 to the Seventy-second Congress and has served continuously ever since. He was immediately appointed to a place on the Naval Affairs Committee, and throughout the important years which followed he has served on that committee conscientiously and well. Mr. SCHUETZ was quiet and unassuming in his manner. He was devoted to the work of the committee; was constant in his attendance; and rendered his country loyal and outstanding service. He had an appreciation and understanding of the many important matters which came before the committee, and a capacity to absorb facts and acquaint himself with the most intricate problems.

We shall miss his friendly counsel and genial manner. Our sympathy goes out to his bereaved wife and daughter.

Mr. SABATH. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Illinois [Mr. Gordon].

Mr. GORDON. Mr. Speaker, I was greatly shocked and deeply grieved to learn of the sudden death of our colleague and my personal friend, the Honorable LEONARD W. SCHUETZ, of Chicago. For many years he has rendered distinguished service to the district he had the honor to represent and to the Nation. In his passing his district and the country has lost one of their finest citizens.

Before entering Congress he was one of Chicago's outstanding contractors and to his memory there now stands many

LEONARD WILLIAM SCHUETZ

churches, schools, and other edifices, which pay a silent tribute to his many accomplishments.

He has served in this House continuously from the Seventy-second Congress and attained an enviable position on our Naval Affairs Committee. He was also a member of the Select Committee on the Conservation and Wildlife Resources.

He was a kindly gentleman, a devoted husband, and father.

May the Lord deal with him as one who has gained the palm, and may his place in the world beyond the grave be ever higher and more glorious than which he won for himself among men.

Mr. SABATH. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Illinois [Mr. Dewey].

Mr. DEWEY. Mr. Speaker, I was unutterably shocked as I came to the Capitol this morning to learn that the flag was flying over the House of Representatives at half staff, again, today, because of the death of my long-time friend, LEONARD SCHUETZ, the distinguished gentleman from the State of Illinois, who represented one of the largest districts in the United States for seven consecutive terms. That is the measure of the man.

He was my friend of long standing. To paraphrase William Cullen Bryant, I know that "Sustained and soothed by an unfaltering trust," he approached his grave "Like one that wraps the drapery of his couch about him and lies down to pleasant dreams." His reward is found in the satisfaction he found in duty well done.

His district which I know so well, one of the most cosmopolitan districts in a great metropolis has a very large population of 100-percent Americans of Polish descent, than whom there are, nor can be, any more enthusiastic lovers of liberty, or better judges of men than they. They sent LEONARD SCHUETZ to represent them in the Congress of the United States, and he served them faithfully and well; more than that, with great credit and recognized distinction over the years.

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They, as we, have lost a great and good friend. We in Congress, and the country at large, mourn the passing of one of our most substantial citizens, who gave all he had, which was not inconsiderable, to the country which offered him the opportunity to be and to become what he was, a statesman, and one of God's noblemen.

I join with all of you in expressing my deepest sympathy to Mrs. Schuetz and daughter in their bereavement, which is our loss, as theirs.

Mr. SABATH. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the majority leader, the gentleman from Massachusetts [Mr. McCormack].

Mr. MCCORMACK. Mr. Speaker, the passing of our dearly beloved late friend and colleague, LEONARD W. SCHUETZ, of Illinois, is a great loss not only to the Nation but to the State of Illinois. We all sympathize with his widow and daughter in their great loss and sorrow.

His passing is also a distinct loss to his many thousands of friends, among whom I was proud to include myself. As our distinguished colleague the gentleman from Georgia [Mr. Vinson] well said—and no one is better qualified to say it than he—our late friend was “quiet and unassuming.” As the gentleman from Illinois [Mr. Sabath] so well stated, he was “loyal and sincere.” He was quiet, he was unassuming, he was loyal, he was sincere. I thoroughly agree with those observations with reference to our late friend.

During the 13 years he served in this body it was my pleasure to become well acquainted with LEONARD SCHUETZ, and I valued very much the strong feeling of friendship that existed between us. When any Member of this body takes the journey into the Great Beyond, we are all saddened; it leaves a gap in our ranks. To me, the passing of LEONARD SCHUETZ is particularly so. We are all serving here under trying conditions with our country at war and the world faced with the greatest tragedy that the history of man records. This is a time when we need leadership in this body. In his quiet,

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unassuming but loyal and sincere way, LEONARD SCHUETZ gave to his country a leadership that fitted into the picture which exists today, a leadership which will leave its imprint upon the pages of our history.

During the trying days of this conflict, and in the years preceding, when men of vision and courage were looking into the future and saw the troubled situation that in all probability would face us, and which culminated at Pearl Harbor, LEONARD W. SCHUETZ was one of those men who saw the danger and he possessed the courage to vote for those legislative acts which enabled us to be prepared, and to sustain the shock, the impact, and the disaster that occurred at Pearl Harbor. He worked hard. He made his contribution in the preparation of our country, a contribution which as we look back we realize was necessary in order to preserve this country of ours and, in addition, to make for a decent world in the future in which men and women of good will might live.

His work on the Naval Affairs Committee, under the leadership of the great chairman of that committee, the gentleman from Georgia [Mr. Vinson] will always live in the history of the United States. That committee has made a great name and a great reputation for itself. We have members of that committee on both sides of the aisle who are deserving of credit, and we have been fortunate to have as its chairman a man of years of experience, a man of unusual capacity, great vision, and unlimited courage. The help that our late friend and colleague, the gentleman from Illinois, LEONARD SCHUETZ, gave the distinguished chairman of the Committee on Naval Affairs, will long live, and the work of the chairman of that committee would have been in vain had it not been for the able efforts of men like our late colleague.

Mr. Speaker, on occasions of this kind it is rather difficult to express adequately in words our feelings or the thoughts that run through our minds. May I say, however, that our late beloved friend was a great American, he died in the line

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of duty just the same as young Americans abroad are giving up their lives in this conflict that our country might be preserved.

Our late colleague lived an exemplary life. His soul is with God. May God have mercy upon his soul, and I know that he can face his Maker with a clear conscience and with the knowledge that he will be judged in accordance with the splendid life he lived.

Mr. SABATH. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Illinois [Mr. Church].

Mr. CHURCH. Mr. Speaker, I was shocked when I learned just a few hours ago of the passing of my friend and our colleague. I join the majority leader, Mr. McCormack, and the chairman of the House Committee on Naval Affairs, Mr. Vinson, in the many good things they have just said about him. Having served with LEONARD SCHUETZ on that committee for 6 years, and having known him here in Congress as well as in the Chicago area where he and his family reside, I join in extending my sympathies to his good wife and daughter. That great metropolitan district he represented so faithfully and ably—Chicago and its suburbs—has lost a statesman and a good man.

Mr. SABATH. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Illinois [Mr. Howell].

Mr. HOWELL. Mr. Speaker, only a few short days ago our colleague, Hon. LEONARD W. SCHUETZ, in company with others of us in the Illinois delegation, returned to Illinois as part of the official party in connection with the death of our colleague, Hon. William H. Wheat. Little did he or any of us dream that one of our number would be the next to receive the call among those who serve in the House of Representatives. I join those in the Seventh Congressional District of Illinois, as well as all those in the House of Representatives, in mourning the passing of Mr. SCHUETZ. His

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district, his friends, and all those who knew him well have lost a good friend and an able Representative.

Mr. SABATH. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Illinois [Mr. Rowan].

Mr. ROWAN. Mr. Speaker, Congress and the Nation mourn the untimely passing of a distinguished Member of the House of Representatives from the State of Illinois, the Honorable LEONARD W. SCHUETZ, of the Seventh District—Chicago. In his death the Congress has lost a conscientious, industrious, intelligent, and patriotic Member who has made a notable contribution to his Nation in this critical hour. As one of the high-ranking members of the Committee on Naval Affairs, he brought to that position a broad knowledge of business which he obtained through years of service in the executive department of one of the largest packing companies in Chicago, and as a builder who specialized in the construction of churches, schools, and religious edifices, not only in Chicago but throughout the Nation. His business and construction experience were especially valuable to the Naval Affairs Committee during the time that it was engaged in the greatest program of naval building in the history of this or any other nation. As an assistant whip of his party in the House of Representatives, LEONARD SCHUETZ was ever vigilant and ready for service at all times.

We, from his native city, who have been privileged to know LEONARD SCHUETZ over a long period of years recognized and admired him for his fine civic contribution to the city of Chicago. He was a champion of the underprivileged and understood the perplexing problems of the heterogeneous population of that great hub of midwest America.

LEONARD W. SCHUETZ had a very unique distinction in the Congress of the United States due to the fact that he represented more people than any other Member of that body. The last available statistics indicate that the Seventh Congressional District of Illinois had a population of 914,000.

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The construction of many large war plants on the periphery of his district, and the influx of warworkers brought about such an increase in population that it is estimated that in round numbers, in the last year or two, he represented approximately 1,000,000 people. In a word, he was the Representative of almost one-third of the population of the second largest city in America. Not all of these people are in Chicago, however, but the majority of his constituency resided within the confines of that city. That he represented his people faithfully and well is demonstrated by the fact that he was elected to the Seventy-second Congress and was re-elected each successive 2 years for six terms. On his recent trip to Chicago I understand he filed his petition for his eighth consecutive term in the House of Representatives.

One month ago, almost to the day, another distinguished Member from the State of Illinois, sitting across the aisle, the Honorable William Howard Wheat, was called to his reward again verifying the oft repeated statement that death is no respecter of persons. As the war progresses and the problems multiply the strain upon all those in public service is intensified. There is no question that the added worries and the devotion to duty have hastened the death of some of the Members of this body. The Honorable LEONARD W. SCHUETZ and the Honorable William Howard Wheat are two of those who are undoubtedly on that roll of honor.

The city of Chicago mourns the death of its illustrious citizen, a man who has given nearly 14 years of his life to the service of his country in the Congress of the United States.

I join my colleagues in extending to Mrs. Schuetz and his daughter our condolences, and assure them that his memory will ever be held in our hearts here in Congress.

MR. SABATH. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Georgia [Mr. Ramspeck].

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Mr. RAMSPECK. Mr. Speaker, as I approached the Capitol this morning I saw the flag flying at half mast and, of course, knew that once more one of our beloved colleagues had passed on. I was shocked, however, when I found that it was LEONARD W. SCHUETZ, of Illinois, because I had had no intimation that he was not in good health.

He was one of the men who have assisted me in my work as Democratic whip. He was a faithful worker in the ranks, as he was always faithful to any trust imposed upon him.

As I think back over the years I have served with him, my mind runs to an occasion in August of 1939 when, after Congress had adjourned, I went to Portland, Oreg., to attend the convention of the Rural Letter Carriers Association. Following that I took a few days' rest on the beach of the Pacific Ocean at Seaside, Oreg. While I was there, a subcommittee of the Committee on Naval Affairs, headed by our colleague who has just passed away, Mr. SCHUETZ, came to Tongue Point, Oreg., on an occasion celebrating the commencement of work upon the naval base at that point. How well that committee looked into the future when they authorized the establishment of that naval base, which has been such a source of strength to us in the emergency which has come since that date.

He was always faithful, he was always doing his part of the job. We are going to miss him very, very much.

Mr. LUTHER A. JOHNSON. Mr. Speaker, this morning, when I learned that our colleague, LEONARD W. SCHUETZ, of Chicago, Ill., passed away suddenly last night with a heart attack, I was touched with sorrow, for during the nearly 14 years that he served as a Member of this House, it had been my privilege to know him, and I have observed the fine record that he has made.

He was not the flamboyant type. He was quiet, unassuming, a hard worker, faithful in his attendance on the sessions of the House, he knew what was being done, and he conscientiously

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tiously cast his vote on every measure for his country's best welfare.

With reference to our foreign policy and legislation affecting it, I have had occasion to observe that he, without exception, on all measures considered in the House, both before and after Pearl Harbor, cooperated with our Government and supported all legislation recommended by the State Department and reported favorably by our Committee on Foreign Affairs.

He was a man of vision, understanding, sympathy, and courage, and the country can ill afford to lose one of his type at this time.

He was my friend, and I had an affectionate regard for him, and I shall miss him, and so will his district and the Nation.

Mr. LESINSKI. Mr. Speaker, I desire to say a few words in paying tribute to the memory of our former colleague and my dear friend, LEONARD SCHUETZ.

LEONARD was my friend and companion, and it was my privilege to have enjoyed his friendship since I became a Member of this body at the beginning of the Seventy-third Congress. It has indeed been my good fortune to have had a close personal acquaintance with him.

It is always difficult to speak of a departed friend, and especially of one for whom you have had the deepest respect and admiration. We mourn his death as a distinct loss to this body, to his State, and to the Nation.

His was a useful life, full of friendship and love for his fellowmen that made for him a constantly increasing circle of friends.

LEONARD SCHUETZ was a self-made man. He was born in the city of Posen, which was then under German rule, and after the last war became a part of Poland. His parents were Poles, and he was proud of his Polish ancestry. He came to this country with his father when he was 1 year of age and

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when he was a lad of only 10 his father died, leaving him an orphan. From that time on LEONARD was on his own. Many have been the times when he told me of his early struggles—how he went to work, attended the public schools, graduated from high school, and attended business college. At an early age he became a stenographer and secretary in the office of Swift & Co., of Chicago, and later became an executive in that organization. He resigned to enter into business for himself and was president of the Schuetz Construction Co., of Chicago.

His entire life is an example of the opportunities that our great Nation affords to those who come to our shores.

A poet once wrote, "If I would have my name endure, I'll write it on the hearts of men." LEONARD SCHUETZ wrote his name indelibly upon the hearts of his fellowmen, and his name will endure in the memory of those who were privileged to know him until their time is no more.

LEONARD SCHUETZ was a man of deep convictions, intensely devoted to his congressional work and especially his work as a member of the Committee on Naval Affairs. During his service in Congress, he tried at all times to represent the best interests of the people of his district, State, and Nation.

In the passing of LEONARD SCHUETZ, I have lost a dear friend and companion, and it has been my good fortune to have lived long enough to know that there comes a time in all our lives when we must part with loved ones who have been near and dear to us. The Divine Maker in His Wisdom has seen fit to call our former colleague from the busy life of turmoil and strife to rest in peace.

No word of mine can bring him back again, nor can I bring much comfort to the sorrowing loved ones left behind.

It has been said that "Memory is the only friend that grief can call her own."

Through the death of our colleague and friend, a good and upright man has passed into the Great Beyond.

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We miss him, and we shall continue to miss him, and in sadness I quote:

As life runs on the way grows strange,
With faces new,
And near its end
The milestones into headstones change,
'Neath everyone, a friend.

Mr. SABATH. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that all Members be permitted to extend their own remarks in the Record on the life and services of our late colleague, Mr. SCHUETZ.

The SPEAKER. Is there objection to the request of the gentleman from Illinois?

There was no objection.

Mr. SABATH. Mr. Speaker, I offer a resolution (H. Res. 437).

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. LEONARD W. SCHUETZ, a Representative from the State of Illinois.

Resolved, That a committee of eight Members of the House with such Members of the Senate as may be joined be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provisions of these resolutions and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The resolution was agreed to.

The SPEAKER. The Chair appoints as members of the funeral committee Messrs. Sabath, Reed of Illinois, Dewey, O'Brien of Illinois, Gordon, Rowan, Gorski, and Dawson.

The Clerk will report the further resolution.

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The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the House do now adjourn.

The resolution was agreed to.

Accordingly (at 12 o'clock and 41 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until tomorrow, Tuesday, February 15, 1944, at 12 o'clock noon.

WEDNESDAY, February 16, 1944.

A message from the Senate, by Mr. Frazier, its legislative clerk, announced that the Senate had adopted the following resolution (S. Res. 255):

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. LEONARD W. SCHUETZ, late a Representative from the State of Illinois.

Resolved, That a committee of three Senators be appointed by the President of the Senate to join the committee appointed on the part of the House of Representatives to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the Senate do now take a recess until 12 o'clock noon tomorrow.

Proceedings
in the
United States Senate

Proceedings in the Senate

TUESDAY, *February 15, 1944.*

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. Chaffee, one of its reading clerks, communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. LEONARD W. SCHUETZ, late a Representative from the State of Illinois, and transmitted the resolutions of the House thereon.

The PRESIDING OFFICER laid before the Senate resolutions of the House of Representatives (H. Res. 437), which were read, as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, U. S.,

February 14, 1944.

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. LEONARD W. SCHUETZ, a Representative from the State of Illinois.

Resolved, That a committee of eight Members of the House with such Members of the Senate as may be joined be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provisions of these resolutions and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the House do now adjourn.

Mr. BARKLEY. Mr. President, on behalf of the senior Senator from Illinois [Mr. Lucas], I send to the desk a resolution which I ask to have read, and for which I ask immediate consideration.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The resolution will be read.

The resolution (S. Res. 255) was read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. LEONARD W. SCHUETZ, late of Representative from the State of Illinois.

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Resolved, That a committee of three Senators be appointed by the President of the Senate to join the committee appointed on the part of the House of Representatives to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Resolved, That the secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Under the second resolving clause, the Presiding Officer appointed Mr. Lucas, Mr. Brooks, and Mr. Chavez the committee on the part of the Senate to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Mr. BARKLEY. Mr. President, on behalf of the Senior Senator from Illinois [Mr. Lucas], as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Representative, I move that the Senate do now take a recess until 12 o'clock noon tomorrow.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 3 o'clock and 37 minutes p. m.) the Senate took a recess until tomorrow, Wednesday, February 16, 1944, at 12 o'clock meridian.



Memorial services held in the main



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